Seen Through The Widow's Lorgnette; Dimpled Knee It Is A Crime To Grow Middle-Aged; It's Unnecessary, Foolish And Careless



Montana Beauty to Be Queen of Golden Glow'



By HELEN ROWLAND.

Fad Started In The U.S.A.

He thankful for small mercles. You can only make one fool mar-ringe, or elect one wrong candi-date—at a time.

"Silent Cal" Coolidge Wed Teacher In Deaf And Dumb School; Republican Candidate Danced Just Twice In Life

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., July 10 - And he never

Naccording to Northampton folks are who know," Calvin Coolidge—
The silent"—wood and won his beautiful and vivacious bridg, alies Grace Goodhuo, of Bittlington, Vt. in Grewer words than ever before used by a young Lochinvar.

Neither the governor mor Mrs. Choicidge ever took the trouble to affirm in color

into a pante. American Legion To Make Awarding Of Medals To Service Men Crowning Event Of Armistice Day, On Nov. 11

Shall We Have Sex Legislation? Chicago Alderman Proposes Law Denying Women Right To Smoke

WHAT hap had I to marry a show?

If I go abroad and late come in.

For the hath given me many a blow.

And how to please her, alack! I do not know.

From morn to even het tongue ne et lies; Sometimes she brawls, sometimes she cries; Yet I can warce keep her tolents from mine eyes!

"Sir Knave," saith she, "where have you been?"
And do I well or ill the clops me on the shin!"

his way to the tea-table for some lady who wears a shepherdess-trock and a black ribbon around her throat and is at least 150—if she was not even, he thinks, "buried and dug up again," who does not really want the storm-tossed teaspoonful in the bottom of the cup he emerges with.

And, when the girl that he married wants him to go. (He should

And, when the girl that he married wants him to go. (Fie should have had head enough to know she would want him to do such things—that she would never understand—when her nose was too. TOO sharp and her red lips drooped sharply and were too this!)

Then he remembers a girl he knew. Whose hair was soft. She had no airs—who was a pearl and not a turning diamond to flash out in the world's eye and shrill—"I'm breasure—look at me!" Fool—he never looked close at the pearl. He was noting the changing colors of the turning.

The man who married the wrong girl remembers the right one! Sometimes at a very bad time—when the girl he married seemed to have a sharper nose and temper than ever before. When her meht-black hair seems too extremely sleek and well-coifed and brilliantined. He wishes she wouldn't "put that on it!" When the romance he is reading—he was a romantic fellow, you know—seems to be a silly dream and to mock at him with its lies.

I flaming diamond.

Now he remembers soft arms—they must have been so—quiet ways—soft heart—soft eyes—roft hair; and he feels her crowding close.

She would have hated an 8-oclock tes. She would have laughed at one.

The girl he remembers had a sense of humor. The girl he remembers was sentimental, too.

fellow, you know—seems to be a silly dream and to mock at him with its lies.

When he closes t WANT to go to a filly night-time tea-reception to meet a famous prime-donna who will have an manners—the last one didn't have any—and be jammed into corners behind curtains—to have to buttle.

Was sentimental, too.

The girl he married is at hard as a piece of white glass.

NELL BRINKLEY.

Easy To Jump From Airplane With Parachute? Just Try It, Say Those Who Have Made Leap

The Man Who Married The Wrong Girl-By NELL BRINKLEY

"What Hap Had I To Marry A Shrow?"



